

# The Lomond Press

VOL. 1. NO 50.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

J. A. Bowers unloaded a Sawyer-Massey threshing outfit this week which he has disposed of to a couple of enterprising farmers in the Badger Lake district. Mr. Bowers will have this outfit lined up and in running display at the Lomond fair, along with an exhibit of Chevrolet and Dodge automobiles. While congratulating Jack on his enterprise toward the success of the exhibition industrially, we would make the suggestion that a good many of the business men take the same initiative and demonstrative to the public just what they are selling.

## FOR SALE

Fifty mares and geldings, work stock. Must be sold. Apply Geo. Hoadley or Peter Robb, Stone Lease, River Bow P. O.

## LOST

French bull dog, answers to the name of Midge. Return to Albert Durand or Lomond Tea Rooms. Liberal reward.

## LOST

On trail between Lomond and Snake Valley, coat with glove and diary in pocket. My name in diary. Kindly notify me or leave at this office.

George Scott,  
Okotoks, or River Bow P. O.

## FOR SALE

Victor Victrola, full cabinet, used two years. Records included. Owner going away must sell. Inquire Hastings, Traverser

## FOR SALE

Two lots on Centre Street, Lomond, with 4-roomed house. Apply at Lomond Press.

## FOUND

One mare branded CH on left shoulder, white face and white left hind leg. Owner may have same by calling at J. D. McTaggart S.W. 24-17-20-4.

HERBERT J. MABER

SOLICITOR AND

BARRISTER

VULCAN

ALBERTA

## LOCALETS

Mrs. Owns and family are out again after their long siege of quarantine.

Abe Parker is having his house painted, Snowden doing the job.

The Central Garage has been given a coat of slate colored paint with white trimmings.

Mrs. Duffy is having the interior of her house fixed up - lathed, plastered and finished woodwork installed.

W. A. Teskey is building the north end garage into a comfortable residence.

The conformation of Lomond's new station is now apparent and is quite an imposing structure.

Quite a number are attending a dance at Jack Marshall's tonight.

F. O. Cox has received an appointment as provincial constable. We trust that his services will seldom be required.

Principal Lowe has been engaged to drive the north west van route, Ira Donily the two routes to east and H. Finley the south route of the Consolidated Schools.

Several car loads of ball fans took in the game at Travers yesterday afternoon, when Carmangay won easily from the Travers team.

After August tenth the Press will be under the supervision of James Grier, recently of Heddy. B. C. Mr. Grier is an old time newspaper man and if he lives up to his reputation and recommendations will prove a heavy runner in Lomond. The Press has found it very hard to secure practical help ever since the plant was established and regrets that same has made it awkward for the satisfactory operation of the plant at certain times.

George Frownfelter is having extreme alterations and improvements made in his Lomond meat market.

W. H. Smith and the Associated have received their twine shipments and are busy making deliveries.

While driving a bunch of horses across country to the Hoadley ranch on the Stone Lease during this hot spell six of the animals succumbed to the effect of the heat.

## TRAVERS

Miss Hazel Greenman of Carmangay is out for a weeks visit with her parents. Carl Greenman who has been engaged near Suffield is home for a six weeks vacation.

Several attended the two days games at Champion and reported interesting with Champion and Stavelly playing and Stavelly winning.

Harry Rounds goes to Calgary today for medical instructions he does not know how long he will be gone but a few weeks at a time at least.

Another big deal is being rushed Guy Paulson having disposed of the building where the Pool hall is to a party who intends putting in a big general store which will add much to the town. Mr. Paulson has in return bought the old harness shop building and lots and moved them back and digging out the full basement and will erect a brick building 34x100 feet with a large dance hall or opera hall above also a bowling alley in the basement and a pool hall on second floor.

A cement walk and a vanit are being put up at the bank which add to the appearances.

The fronts of Purcell and Mr. Brays store have received a coat of paint.

The Larsen Co. engine is pulling the grader and a main road is being put in shape north, out of town.

Guy McCann got a fast ball from the pitcher and split his finger and mashed the nail which will make a nasty sore for a while.

Mr. Tom Creighton met with a bad accident on Tuesday while cranking his car the car kicked back and broke both bones in his wrist.

The Gray and Bly men folk have been to the mountains on a vacation and report all kinds of sports going to one lake and getting all the fish they could carry on two saddle horses. They were where the snow was 20 feet deep and above this was so warm you would nearly suffocate.

Large crowds gather on Sunday at the river this hot weather for a refreshing bath and eat picnic meals in the sun. Last Sunday was quite unlucky for most of them as several cars had blow outs and Mr. Baughman breaking an axle and running a wheel off and Mr. Elliott burning out a connecting arm.

Mr. Kaumps father and mother are here making them a visit of some duration.

Mrs. Albert Jones will also accompany Mrs. Fogarty, and stop off at Great Falls to visit her son Guy who is attending the Dentists Convention held there.

Miss Reding from Lethbridge is visiting her sister Mrs. Naismith.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin of Lomond visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. Hunter last Thursday and also enjoyed a fine motor ride around the country.

Mr. Kaump is also erecting a new house of some size with a good cement basement.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace motored to Calgary last Friday afternoon, returning Sunday evening, stopping with friends at Vulcan for supper.

Mrs. Geo. Elliott and daughter Eva returned to Indian Head on Saturday.

Mrs. McDonald returned from the Stampede on Saturday.

Mrs. Billie Stallop's brother from Indiana came last week to make her a short visit.

The Home Restaurant has closed. Mr. Way is now in bed again and has not been able to do much the past month. They have reserved a part of the building to live in and rented the front part to a gentleman who expects to put in a drug store which will be greatly appreciated by the public. There is room yet for a few more necessary enterprises here.

Mrs. Martin Fogarty is leaving this week for Wolfpoint, Montana, to visit her parents.

## Old Sol Reigns

When writing the item for the last issue under the heading of "Abundant Rain" we had just witnessed a couple of the heaviest rains that had passed over this part of the country for some time. Since that time the sun has had full sway and has been steady on his job. The intense heat has been very trying on the crops and nothing short of an immediate rain will suffice to hold any kind of a yield on anything but the best of summerfallow land and some of the newly broken land. They will promise a fair return under circumstances and at the present good prices will make farming fairly profitable. It is really remarkable how the grain stands up under the heat and drought the way it does. It has really been too hot for human beings to expose themselves for any length of time during the middle of the day.

Perhaps a change of conditions will come along some of these days and we will be able to take another bath in soft water.

## Town Water Supply

The Press would like to see some steps made in the matter of a town water supply. She's a pretty dry spot these days.

## Ice Cream Social and Sale of Work

The Lomond Ladies Aid will hold an Ice Cream Social and Sale of Work in the church on Saturday July 28th at 7 o'clock. Everybody invited.

## Bow City Coal Mine!

Plenty of Coal Ready

Plenty of Miners

No Delay in Loading Teams.

\$4.00 Per Ton

THE PRAITIE CITY COAL MINE

Eyremore P. O.

## The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.  
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, JULY 20, 1917

### School Taxes

We all took a long breath this week when the school tax notices were received - 20 mills on the dollar and a good heavy town assessment. The Press took the trouble of investigating into the affairs and find that the town was assessed to the valuation of practically one of the four separate consolidated districts, which, on the face of it is not impartial. The whole trouble appears to lie in the fact of the assessment. Farm property is assessed at a figure of about one third of its actual selling value while town property is given practically a face value with the addition of stock assessment on business property.

An other municipal business error on the part of the board - to our way of thinking - is the levy of about seventeen hundred dollars more than is necessary for carrying on this year's business when allowing five hundred dollars for uncollected taxes in addition of a couple of amounts which should be placed in a capital sinking fund account and spread over a period of about five years, viz: - the amount for the van shed, the painting of the buildings and the erecting of the fence.

The van routes this year will cost \$3900, which is a larger amount than was paid last year. The teachers salaries will be in the neighborhood of \$3000, the building debentures will be near \$600 and other expenditures bring the total up to about \$8500. The levy will bring in better than \$9000 and the government grant will amount to better than a thousand.

We consider on the present basis of assessment a 17 mill rate would have been sufficient.

What should be done another year is to make an absolute new assessment throughout the whole district and give everybody a fair shake on present day conditions.



## THE STANDARD BANK

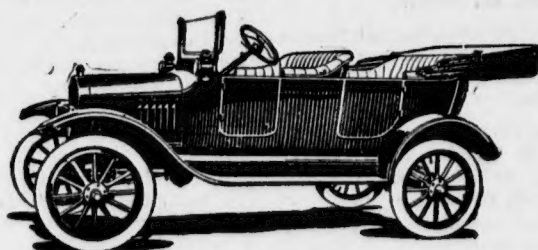
OF CANADA  
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

Your surplus earnings in our  
Savings Department earn interest at current rate.

### LOMOND BRANCH

L. M. SWAIN,

Manager.



"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car

\$555.00

At my Garage in Lomond.

## Dollars and Cents

Buying a Ford car is a matter of dollars and cents to the purchaser.

In the first place the initial cost is a matter of economy when compared with other cars.

Then the cost of operation is low - this is an "ask a man who owns one" argument.

Compared with a team and carriage, the Ford comes away ahead in efficiency and economy. In these busy days a man cannot afford to spend much time travelling on the road. The Ford solves the problem for the farmer, the business man and everyone who requires a car.

W. A. TESKEY

LOMOND.

# Fruits!

The Pioneer Store will as usual look after your preserving fruit requirements this season. Come in and leave your order for delivery in season. We also have a good stock of glass sealers.

## The Pioneer Store

A. PARKER, Prop.

## Delaney & Armstrong

Dray and Transfer in Connection.

We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of  
High Grade Farm Machinery

## Blacksmith Coal

To supply the great demand for Blacksmith Coal among the farmers, we have shipped in a car load. Get your supply while it lasts.

## Binders

There was a great shortage last year and many orders were badly delayed. Early ordering this year will relieve you of all this worry.

FULL LINE I.H.C. FARM MACHINERY  
IMPERIAL OIL CO'S. FUEL OILS, GREASES, ETC.  
"BULL DOG" FANNING MILLS  
DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

Smith & Moran



# Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS

AND

ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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## SYNOPSIS

Just previous to the outbreak of the European war Jane Gerson, buyer for a New York house, meets a Captain Woodhouse on a train for Paris. He tells her he is en route for Egypt.

Louise, a spy, meets Billy Capper, another spy, in Berlin. She promises him a job and a number with the Wilhelmstrasse. Then Woodhouse meets Louise and is observed by some American tourists, Henry Sherman and family.

Woodhouse (the name is assumed) is in a plot with Louise to impersonate an English officer of that name, who is to be transferred from Wady Halfa to take charge of the signal tower at Gibraltar. Woodhouse, by agreement, purloins Capper's Wilhelmstrasse number.

## CHAPTER I.

32 Queen's Terrace.

**J**UST before the Castle Claire raised the breakwater of Alexandria came a wireless, which was posted at the head of the saloon companionway:

Germany declares war on Russia. German flying column reported moving through Luxemburg on Belgium.

The fire was set to the grain.

Upon landing Captain Woodhouse's first business was to go to a hotel on the Grand square, which is the favorite stopping place of officers coming down from the Nile country. He fought his way through the predatory hordes of yelling donkey boys and obsequious dragomans at the door and entered the palm shaded court which served as office and lounge. Woodhouse paused for a second behind a screen of palm leaves and cast a quick eye around the court. None of the loungers there was known to him. He strode to the desk.

"Ah, sir, a room with bath overlooking the gardens on the north side—very cool." The Greek clerk behind the desk smiled a welcome.

"Perhaps," Woodhouse answered shortly, and he turned the register around to read the names of the recent comers. On the first page he found nothing to interest him, but among the arrivals of the day before he saw this entry: "C. G. Woodhouse, Capt. Sig. Service; Wady Halfa." After it was entered the room number—210.

Woodhouse read right over the name and turned another page a bit impatiently. This he scanned with seeming eagerness, while the clerk stood with pen poised.

"Um! When is the first boat out for Gibraltar?" Woodhouse asked.

"Well, sir, the Princess Mary is due to sail at dawn day after tomorrow," the Greek answered judiciously. "She is reported at Port Said today; but, of course, the war!" Woodhouse turned away.

"But you wish a room, sir—nice room with bath, overlooking!"

"No."

"You expected to find a friend, then?"

"Not here," Woodhouse returned brusquely and passed out into the blinding square.

He strode swiftly around the statue of Mehemet Ali and plunged into the mad crowd filling a side street. With sure sense of direction he threaded the narrow alleyways and bystreets until he had come to the higher part of the mongrel city, near the Rosetta gate. There he turned into a little French hotel, situated far from the

disorderly fringe of the city's heart. A sort of pension it was, known only to the occasional discriminating tourist. Maitre Mouquere was proud of the anonymity his house preserved and abhorred poor, driven Cook's slaves as he would a plague. In his Cap de Liberte one was lost to all the world of Alexandria.

Thither the captain's baggage had been sent direct from the steamer. After a glass with Maitre Mouquere and a half hour's discussion of the day's great news Woodhouse pleaded a touch of the sun and went to his room. There he remained until the gold of sunset had faded from the mosque of Omar's great dome and all the city from Pharos and its harbor hedge of masts to El Mek's winked with lights. Then he took carriage to the railroad station and entrained for Ramleh. What South Kensington is to London and the Oranges are to New York, Ramleh is to Alexandria—the suburb of homes. There pretty villas lie in the lap of the delta's greenery, skirted by canals, cooled by the winds off Aboukir bay and shaded by great palms—the one beauty spot in all the hybrid product of east and west that is the present city of Alexandria.

Remembering directions he had received in Berlin, Woodhouse threaded shaded streets until he paused before a stone gateway set in a high wall. On one of the pillars a small brass plate was inset. By the light of a nearby arc Woodhouse read the inscription on it, "Emil Koch, M. D., 32 Queen's Terrace."

He threw back his shoulders with a sudden gesture, which might have been taken for that of a man about to make a plunge, and rang the bell. The heavy wooden gate, filling all the space of the arch, was opened by a tall Numidian in house livery of white. He nodded an affirmative to Woodhouse's question and led the way through an avenue of flaming hibiscus to a house set far back under heavy shadow of acacias. On every hand were gardens, rank foliage shutting off this walled yard from the street and neighboring dwellings. The heavy gate closed behind the visitor with a sharp snap. One might have said that Dr. Koch lived in pretty secure isolation.

Woodhouse was shown into a small room off the main hall, by its furnishings and position evidently a waiting room for the doctor's patients. The Numidian bowed and disappeared. Alone, Woodhouse rose and strolled aimlessly about the room, flipped the covers of magazines on the table, picked up and hefted the bronze Buddha on the onyx mantel, noted, with a careless glance, the position of the two windows in relation to the entrance door and the folding doors, now shut, which doubtless gave on the consultation room. As he was regarding these doors they rolled back, and a short, thickest man, with a heavy mane of iron gray hair and black brush of beard, stood between them. He looked at Woodhouse through thick lensed glasses, which gave to his stare a curiously intent bent.

"My office hours are from 2 to 4, afternoons," Dr. Koch said. He spoke in English, but his speech was burred by a slight heaviness on the aspirates, reminiscent of his mother tongue. The doctor did not ask Woodhouse to enter the consultation room, but continued standing between the folding doors, staring fixedly through his thick lenses.

"I know that, doctor," Woodhouse began apologetically, following the physician's lead and turning his tongue to English. "But, you see, in a case like mine I have to intrude"—it was "hah" and "intrude" as Woodhouse gave these words—"because I could not be here during your office hours. You will pardon?"

Dr. Koch's eyes widened just perceptibly at the hint of a Germanic strain in his visitor's speech—just a hint quickly glossed over. But still he re-



"My office hours are from 2 to 4."

membered something to his former attitude of annoyance.

"Was the sun, then, too hot to permit you to come to my house during regular office hours? At night I see no patients—positively none."

"The sun—perhaps," Woodhouse replied guardedly. "But as I happened just to arrive today from Marseilles and your name was strongly recommended to me as one to consult in a case such as mine—"

"Where was my name recommended to you and by whom?" Dr. Koch interrupted in sudden interest.

Woodhouse looked at him steadily. "In Berlin—and by a friend of yours," he answered.

"Indeed?" The doctor stepped back from the doors and motioned his visitor into the consultation room.

"So a friend—a friend in Berlin told you to consult me, eh? Berlin is a long way from Ramleh, especially in these times. Greater physicians than I live in Berlin. Why?"

"My friend in Berlin told me you were the only physician who could help me in my peculiar trouble." Imperceptibly the accenting of the aspirates in Woodhouse's speech grew more marked; his voice took on a throaty character. "By some specialists my life even has been set to end in a certain year, so sure is fate for those afflicted like myself."

"So? What year is it, then, you die?" Dr. Koch's strangely detached eyes—those eyes of glass glowing dimly in the shadow—seemed to flicker palely with a light all their own. Captain Woodhouse, sitting under the white spray of the shaded incandescent, looked up carelessly to meet the stare.

"Why, they give me plenty of time to enjoy myself," he answered, with a light laugh. "They say in 1932!"

"Nineteen thirty-two!" Dr. Koch stepped lightly to the closed folding doors, trundled them back an inch to assure himself nobody was in the waiting room, then closed and locked them. He did similarly by a hidden door on the opposite side of the room which Woodhouse had not seen. After that he pulled a chair close to his visitor and sat down, his knees almost touching the other's. He spoke very low in German.

"If your trouble is so serious that you will die in 1932 I must, of course, examine you for—symptoms."

For half a minute the two men looked fixedly at each other. Woodhouse's right hand went slowly to the big green scarab stuck in his cravat. He pulled the pin out, turned it over in his fingers and by pressure caused the scarab to pop out of the gold backed setting holding it. The bit of green stone lay in the palm of his left hand, its back exposed. In the hollowed back of the beetle was a small square of paper folded minutely. This Woodhouse removed, unfolded and passed to the physician. The latter seized it avidly, holding it close to his spectacled eyes and then spreading it against the light as if to read a secret watermark. A smile struggled through the jungle of his beard. He found Woodhouse's hand and grasped it warmly.

"Your symptom tallies with my diagnosis—1932," he began rapidly. "Five days ago we heard from the Wilhelmstrasse you would come. We have ex-

pected you each day now. Already we have got word through to our friends at Gibraltar of the plan. They are waiting for you."

"Good!" Woodhouse commented. He was busy refolding the thin slip of paper that had been his talisman and fitting it into the back of the scarab. "Woodhouse—he is already at the Hotel Khedive; saw his name on the register when I landed from the Castle this morning." Now the captain was talking in familiar German.

"Quite so," Dr. Koch put in. "Woodhouse came down from Wady Halfa yesterday. Our man up there had advised of the time of his arrival in Alexandria to the minute. The captain has his ticket for the Princess Mary, which sails for Gibraltar day after tomorrow at dawn."

No. 1932 listened to Dr. Koch's outlining of the plot with set features. Only his eyes showed that he was acutely alive to every detail. Said he:

"But Woodhouse—this British captain who's being transferred from the Nile country to the Rock—has he ever served there before? If he has, why, when I get there—when I am Captain Woodhouse of the signal service—I will be embarrassed if I do not know the ropes."

"Seven years ago Woodhouse was there for a very short time," Dr. Koch explained. "New governor since then—changes all around in the personnel of the staff, I don't doubt. You'll have no trouble."

Silence between them for a minute, broken by the captain.

"Our friends at Gib—who are they, and how will I know them?"

The doctor bent a sudden glance of suspicion upon the lean face before him. His thick lips clapped together stubbornly.

"Aha, my dear friend, you are asking questions! In my time at Berlin the Wilhelmstrasse taught that all orders and information came from above—and from there only. Why?"

"I suppose in default of other information I may ask the governor to point out the Wilhelmstrasse men," Woodhouse answered, with a shrug. "I was told at Berlin I would learn all that was necessary to me as I went along; therefore I supposed—"

"Come, come!" Dr. Koch patted the other's shoulder with a heavy joviality. "So you will. When you arrive at Gib put up at the Hotel Splendide and you will not be long learning who your friends are. I, for instance, did not hesitate overmuch to recognize you, and I am under the eyes of the English here at every turn even though I am a naturalized English citizen and of undoubted loyalty." He finished with a booming laugh.

"But Woodhouse—you have arranged a way to have him drop out of sight before the Princess Mary sails? There will be no confusion, no slip-up?"

"Do not fear," the physician reassured. "Everything will be arranged. His baggage will leave the Hotel Khedive for the dock tomorrow night, but it will not reach the dock. Yours!"

"Will be awaiting the transfer of tags at the Cap de Liberte—Mouquere's little place," the captain finished. "But the man himself—you're not thinking of murder?"

"My dear 1932," Dr. Koch interrupted, lifting protesting hands, "we do not use any such crude methods. They are extremely dangerous. The real Captain Woodhouse will not leave Alexandria—by sea, let us say—for many months, although I have no doubt he will not be found in Alexandria the hour the Princess Mary sails. The papers he carries—the papers of identity and of transfer from Wady Halfa to Gibraltar—will be in your hands in plenty of time. You!"

The doctor stopped abruptly. A hidden electric buzzer somewhere in the shadowed room was clucking an alarm. Koch pressed a button at the side of the operating chair. There was a sound beyond closed doors of some one passing through a hallway; the front door opened and closed.

UNRESERVED  
**AUCTION SALE**

At Dodd's Livery Barn, Vulcan  
On Saturday, July 28th, 1917  
At ONE O'clock

Instructed by L. K. Parr I will sell the undersigned:

**47 Head of Horses**

**COMPRISING:**

Mares and Geldings, 3 to 5 years old, well broke, 1200 to 1500 lbs., including some well-matched teams. These horses are ready to go right into work.

Also 2 Registered Shire Mares, imported, weighing 3600 lbs., well-known winners this season.

Registered Imported Stud "Farmer Boy," 4 years old, weighing 1800 lbs.

Registered French Coach-Stud, imported, registered in three countries, broke single, double and saddle, fit for show.

**ALSO**

One New 30-h. p. METZ CAR, which has not run over 200 miles.

One 60-h. p. SILENT KNIGHT ROADSTER, in first-class condition.

One 4-h. p. GASOLINE ENGINE & FEED GRINDER complete, almost new.

**SPECIAL NOTE**

A SHETLAND PONY, 4 years old, will be given away to the Person that draws the lucky number. This Pony is sound, and broke to single and double harness and to ride. There is a standing offer of \$150.00 to the person that draws the lucky number by A. D. Metcalfe, Calgary for the Pony.

TERMS: 6 months.

5 per cent. DISCOUNT for Cash.

**A. Layzell, Auctioneer**

PHONE M2260 PIONEER STABLES, CALGARY.

**Red  
Cross  
DANCE**

AT

**Sunny Plains School**

1 mile north of Armada

Store, on FRIDAY

**July 27th**

**GOOD MUSIC**

Tickets \$1.00, Including Lunch  
Ladies Free

COME AND HELP US HAVE A  
GOOD TIME

**Armada U. F. W. A.**



### Lomond Fair

The ladies of the Red Cross and all those interested in this great work will serve meals on the grounds the two days of the Agricultural Fair.

Will all the ladies accept this as an invitation to donate home made cooking and come to help serve.

Farmers require printed stationery. Get it from the Lomond Press.

### Restaurant

Jang How, Prop.

#### MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks Temperance Beer,  
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

### Mckee & Cant

Contractors and Builders  
Lomond, Alberta

Let us figure on that house or barn you are going to build. Prices moderate and first-class work is Guaranteed.

### You Tractor Men

Buy Your Gasolene  
and Kerosene  
from

W. A. Teskey  
Lomond

### The H. & H Feed and Sales Stables

When in Lomond  
leave your team at  
the Farmers Feed  
Barn.

BOW CITY COAL AND  
TIMOTHY HAY FOR  
SALE

Holo & Hedges  
Lomond, Alberta

### LOCALETS

Mr. McNaughton, M. P. P., Malcolm Calder, inspector of road works, and Mr. Youny, engineer, were around Lomond in connection with the road improvement work being done at the present time.

A. F. Andrews, new general manager of the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co. at Medicine Hat (being recently appointed since the death of the late manager, Mr. Armstrong) accompanied by J. Terry, Ogilvie's travelling superintendent, paid the Lomond branch an official visit this week.

W. J. Clements and Gordon Varco are a committee appointed to solicit funds to cover the arrears in the church funds and are meeting with a reasonable amount of success.

We saw Sam Henderson on the round-up Thursday morning with his McLaughlin. He didn't use a rope.

John Omberg and Mandy Dahl left their domicile at the farm home of George Hauger last week and went to Vulcan to get married, returning on Friday evening. A number of their friends around Badger Lake got together and gave them a celebration on Wednesday evening, the opening volley being very noisy indeed.

## For Sale!

"Marsailles" Portable Grain Loader with a 3 h.p. "Olds" Engine, all in good order. Can be seen at Lomond. For price and particulars apply to

F. O. COX, Lomond

## DON'T WORRY

... GET THE BEST ...

If your growing crops are insured in any one of the following Hail Insurance companies, you need not worry about hail-storms.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN  
THE HARTFORD

THE BRITISH CROWN  
THE HOME

Automobile in good condition for sale. Will exchange for horses or cattle.

H. E. ELVES, Agent

## Just Arrived . . .

### A FINE STOCK OF

Crepe de Chenes - Silks - Gingham - Dress Goods

Prints, Curtain Cloths and Ducks.

STYLISH, UP - TO - DATE VOILE WAISTS

A Neat, Fresh Stock of . . .

## . . . Groceries . . .

Always on Hand.

"Art" and "Fit-Reform" Tailored Clothes for Men.

## Marshall & Wilson

"THE STORE of QUALITY"

Lomond, Alberta

### All Credit is Canada's

The Evening Journal is in a position to make announcement of historic importance to Canada concerning the recent victory at Vimy Ridge.

Vimy Ridge was taken by Canadian infantry after splendid preparation by artillery that was entirely Canadian—every gun that took part in battering down the German position was Canadian, and what is of special interest to Ottawa is that a Canadian soldier, General E. W. B. Morrison of Ottawa, was in charge of the Canadian artillery.

Only one officer not Canadian participated and he was a staff officer placed to communicate with British officers in linking up the action along with other divisions. —Ottawa Evening Journal.

### Growth and Life of Animals

A man grows for twenty years and lives from 70 to 100 years. A horse grows for 5 years and lives for 30 years. A cow grows for 4 years and lives for 20 years. A lion grows for 4 years and lives for 40 years. A dog grows for 2 years and lives from 12 to 14 years. A bear grows for 1 year and lives for 8 years. An ass grows for 5 years and lives for 30 years. A sheep lives for 10 years. A fox lives from 14 to 16 years. An eagle lives for 100 years. Hens and pigeons live for 10 to 15 years. An elephant lives for 100 years. A crocodile lives for 100 years.

Lomond Fair Aug. 6th and 7th.



**ASSOCIATED FARMERS**  
Limited  
Lomond, Alberta

We Sell

**J. I. CASE**  
Oil, Gas and  
Steam  
Engines, and  
Threshing Machines

**SMITH & MORAN**  
LOMOND

## Phillips & Munro

Everything in Hardware. Oils, Paints,  
and Glasses. Hot air, hot water  
and Steam Heating.

## HUGHES' DRUG STORE

For Reliable Service

We carry a big range of Veterinary Remedies and Poultry Foods. Get your Water Glass now for preserving eggs. Choice CHOCOLATES, fine STATIONERY, BASE BALL SUPPLIES. Agent for KODAKS and SUPPLIES; COLUMBIA GRAFONOLAS and RECORDS. Your Prescriptions and Family Receipts carefully filled.

**R. H. Hughes**

CHEMIST

DRUGGIST

## The Central Garage

LOMOND

## REPAIR WORK

and

## AUTO LIVERY

Gasolene and Lubricating Oils, Tires and Accessories

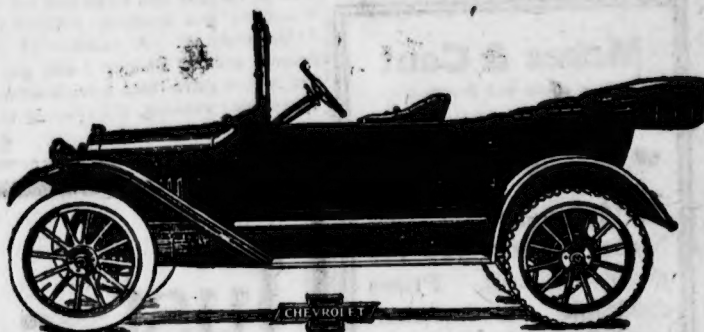
**Vulcan Stage!**

Return Trip Made Every Wednesday and Saturday.

**Charters & Travis**

PROPRIETORS

### Press Want Ads Bring Results



## "Chevrolets"

Model "A" 490 - \$825.00

One Man Top, De-Mountable Rims,  
Tire Carrier, Robe Rail and Foot  
Rail, Door Pockets, Yacht Line  
Body Painted Chevrolet Green.

Baby Grand - \$1325.00

Chevrolet Eight - \$1875.00

There is a "Chevrolet" to meet the demand of every buyer—from the serviceable "490" to the luxuriously designed "Chevrolet Eight".

### SEE THE NEW "DODGE"

Now on Display

A Couple of Good Second Hand Cars for Sale.

Sawyer-Massey Threshing  
Machinery.

Waterloo Separators.

Gould-Shapely & Muir Pumping  
Engines and Windmills.

**J. A. BOWERS**

LOMOND, - ALBERTA